EP. 18

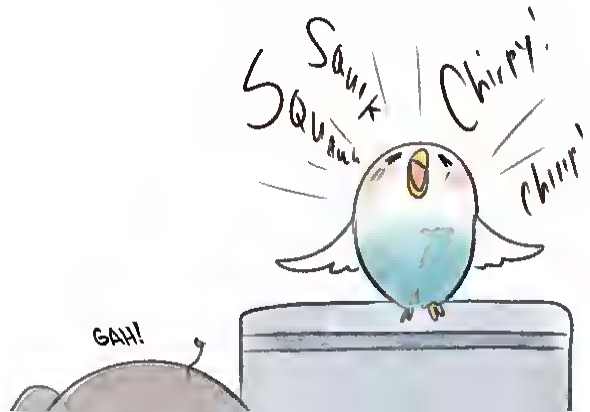
EMPTY FEELING

SOMEHOW...

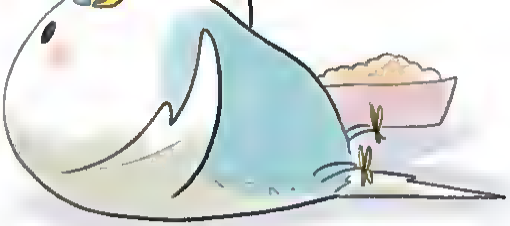
SOMETHING FEELS EMPTY...

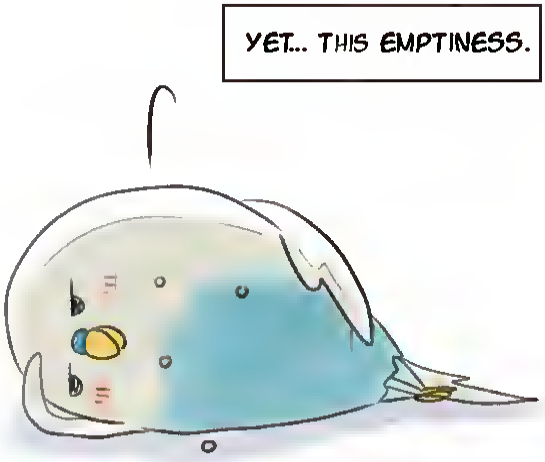
EVEN THOUGH IM FREE TO FLY AND MOVE AROUND THE HOUSE...

...AND BE AS LOUD AS I WANT AROUND MY OWNER...



...AND EAT AS MANY SEEDS AS I WANT!




YET... THIS EMPTINESS.

WHAT COULD IT BE?

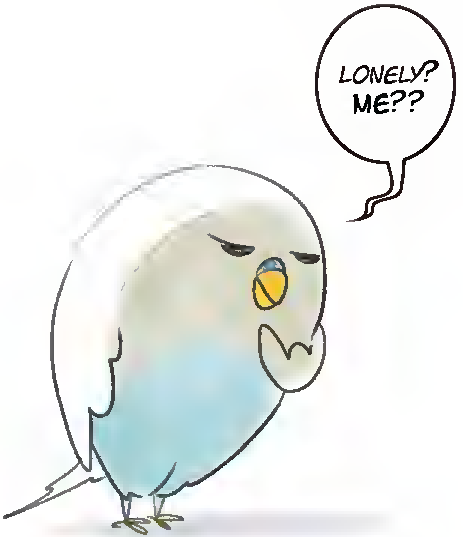
MY LIFE... IS TOO COMFY?

HEY, LATELY TONY LOOKS DOWN...
...

DOWN?
YEAH, I FEEL

LIKE HE IS...
LONELY.
STAB!

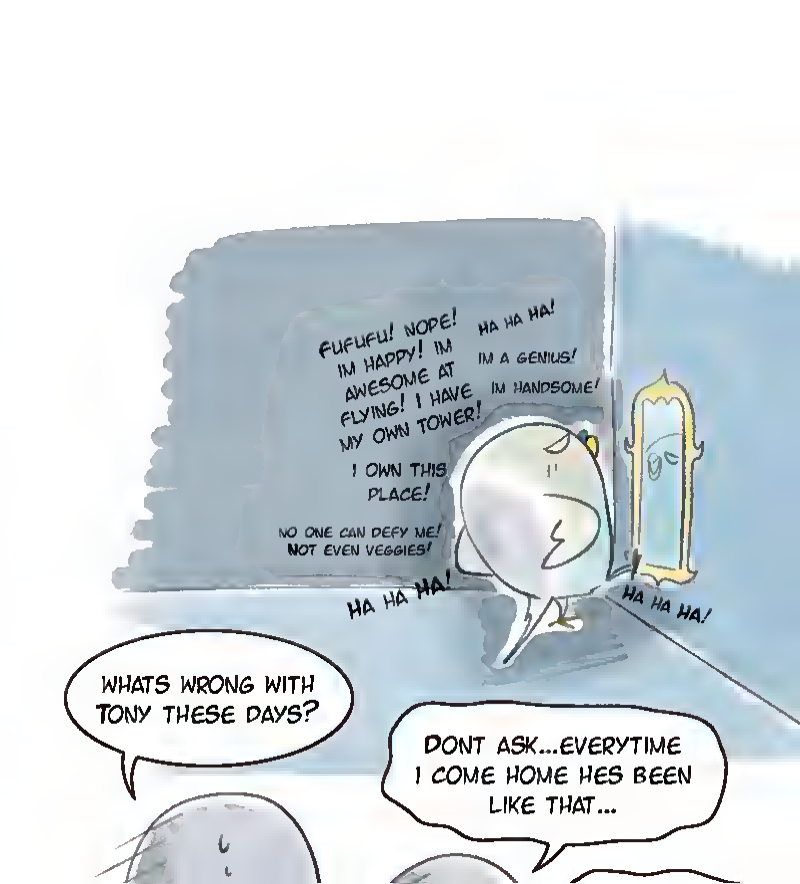
CO-COME AGAIN?


LONELY?
ME??

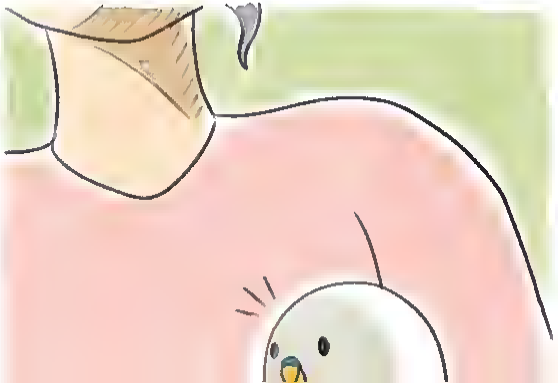
TREMBLE
TREMBLE

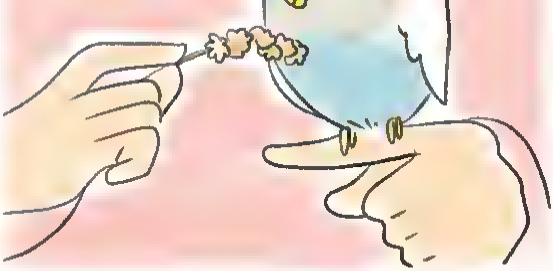
PING!
PLOP
HAH!
HOW VERY

FUNNY!
BEING LONELY HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY CHARM! TIS NOTHING!
WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?

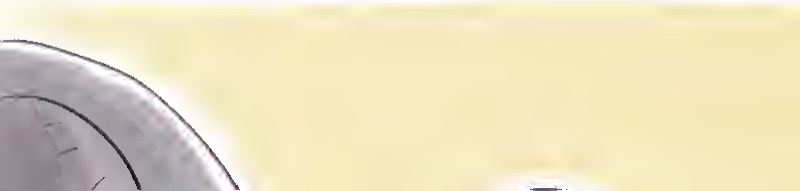

FUFUFU! NOPE! IM HAPPY! IM AWESOME AT FLYING! I HAVE MY OWN TOWER!
HA HA HA!
IM A GENIUS!
IM HANDSOME!
! OWN THIS PLACE!
NO ONE CAN DEFY ME! NOT EVEN VEGGIES!
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!
WHATS WRONG WITH TONY THESE DAYS?
DONT ASK...EVERYTIME I COME HOME HES BEEN LIKE THAT...

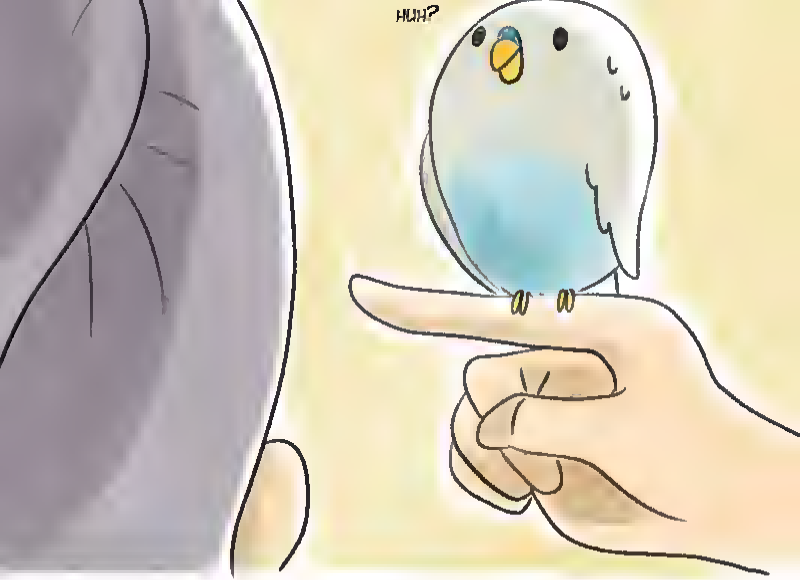
DESPITE TONY HAVING EVERYTHING...





ONE CANNOT...





...LIVE WITHOUT LOVE.

THE TALES OF AN ARTISTS PET

BY
MUFFIN GIRL